

Mom has gone to bed, so has Cora and Edith. Pap is asleep on the lounge and here I sit.

I have to stop every few minutes and listen to some mean disgusting thing Smith says about Harner.

I got our car greased at Maloney's last night. While I was perched up on top of the ~~jigger~~ I could watch both men load two truck loads of stone.

(~~turn~~ my pen) what's the matter with it. I got a letter from Lawrence last night. It was an eight page letter. What do you think of that? It was interesting too.

He had a tough exam in History yesterday and Mr. Bunnell wasn't there today. I don't know whether our papers made him faint and weak and blind or dumfounded. I imagine mine was outrageous. I bet I didn't get even Miss Ditzpatrick. I can't bear her and I had her for two periods. Two boys in our 2nd period history class were enough for her though.